

VOL. XLVII. No. 1204.

PUCK BUILDING, New York, April 4th, 1900.

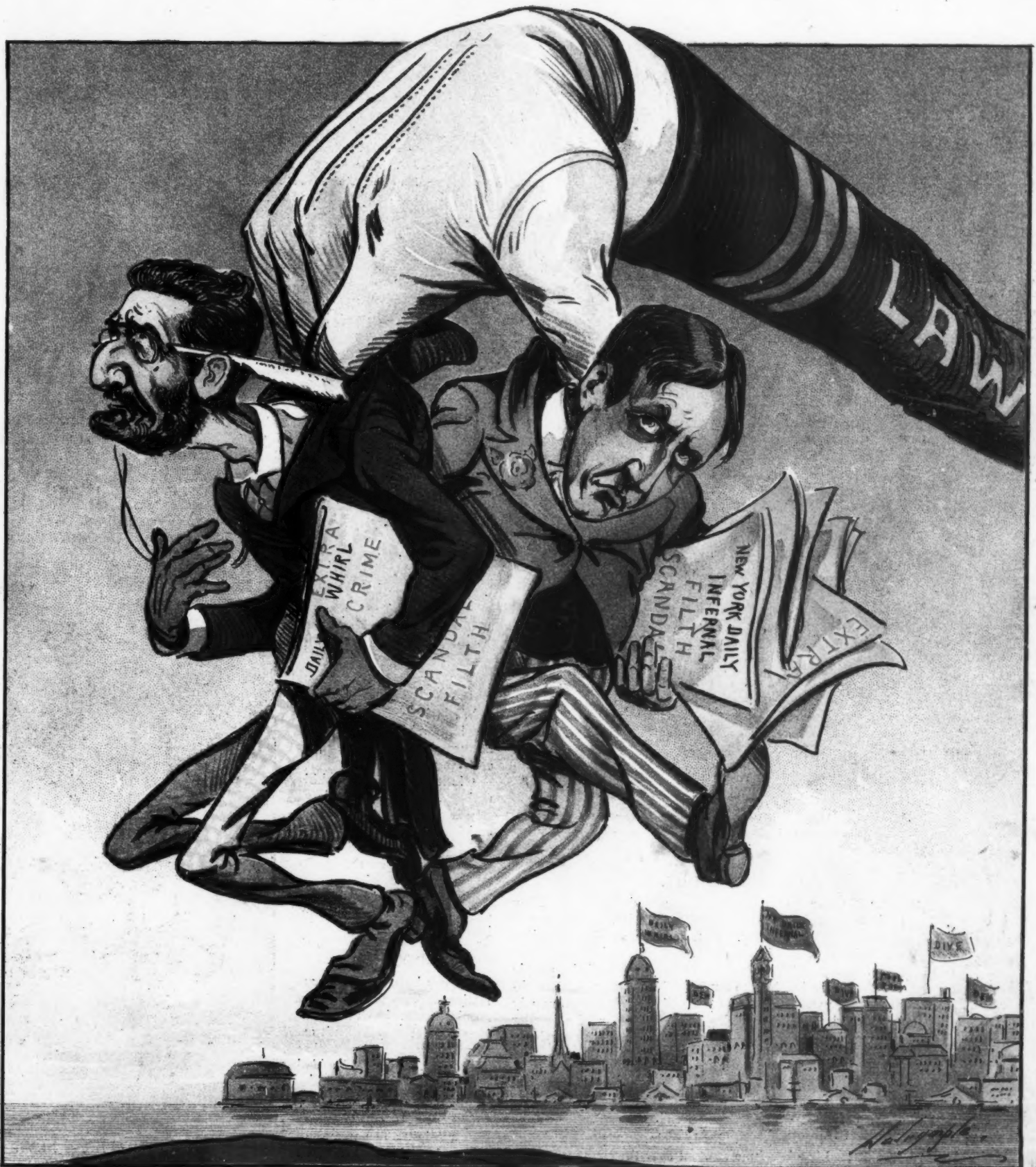
PRICE TEN CENTS.

Copyright, 1900, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.



Puck

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



COPYRIGHT 1900 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

THE CLEANSING OF NEW YORK.

WHY NOT MAKE A CLEAN JOB OF IT WHILE WE'RE AT IT?



APRIL FOOL.

APRIL FOOL is lots of fun,
I've been foolin' everyone.
Very firstes' thing, I said:
"Pa, what makes your eye so red?"
An', sir, he got up to look!
Ma an' I jes' shook an' shook.
I yelled, "April Fool!" An' he
Was as 'shamed as he could be.

Maggie—she's the girl—she thought
She'd be smarty, so she brought
Waffles made of cotton—pshaw!
Quicker 'n anything I saw!
But they looked so browny-white
Pa lit in an' took a bite;
An' he chewed an' chewed it—my!
We all laughed to nearly die.

Jes' becus of April Fool
I was kep' in after school,
With some other fellers, too,
For some jokes we tried to do.
For the teacher said she guess
She'd be "foolin'" like the res',
An' accordin' she'd allow
Us to stay an' show her how!

April Fool-day stacks of things
You can do with sticks an' strings;
An' it is n't lies, you know,
If you tell what is n't so;—
But to-morrow, if you play
Any tricks the kids 'll say:
"April Fool's gone an' pas",
You're the bigges' fool at las'."

Edwin L. Sabin.



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMAN

"THE ETERNAL FEMINE."

ASKINS.—Is Miss Fairleigh's portrait a good likeness?
MISS CLEVERTON.—Yes. It looks just as she would
like to look.

NO ESCAPE IN SIGHT.

SHANK.—These great monopolies are dangerous. They threaten not only our material prosperity, but even our civil and political liberty. But, as much as I have studied on the matter, I see no remedy short of socialism.

SHAW.—There's plenty of remedies, if the people could only be inspired to act in unison. Let them withhold their patronage from monopolies. When a monopoly is engaged in manufacturing a commodity, and a smaller concern is manufacturing the same article, let everybody buy that article of the smaller concern.

SHANK.—Yes; and if they'd all do that how long would it be before the smaller concern would be a monopoly?

NOT QUITE A MATCH.

JEREMIAH.—Bryan thinks he resembles Lincoln.

JOSEPH.—Oh, no! Lincoln's fame went all over the country;—but he did n't have to carry it himself.

INSUFFICIENT LEISURE.

FRIEND.—I think somebody in England said that it takes three centuries to make a lawn.

SUBURBANITE.—I'm sorry, but I have n't that much time to spare.

IN BABYLON.

When Belshazzar observed the handwriting on the wall he turned at once to the royal chirographist.

"Is it genuine?" asked his majesty, in no small anxiety.

"It is not!" replied the eminent expert, positively, and fortified his position with many diagrams on the black-board.

So the festivities proceeded; with what result is well known.

IMPOSSIBLE.

"They have taken to arresting fellows that look like Aguinaldo," said Cumso.

"I'll bet they have n't arrested any fellow yet that runs like Aguinaldo," added Cawker.

THE PATH of virtue is straight and narrow and Satan has fortified all the kopjes along the way.



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMAN

PUCKOGRAPHS.—XLVI.

THE GENTLEMAN FROM MONTANA.



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMAN.

IN NEW AMSTERDAM.

THE BURGHER.—Thou art the slowest boy! Why canst thou not get a move on?

THE BOY.—In truth, I am doing the best I can! Thou shouldst not expect every one to be a flying Dutchman!

AN EDITORIAL FROM THE LONELYVILLE "WEEKLY RECORD."
THE DOWNTRODDEN COMMUTER.

THE RECENT ruling of several of the suburban railroad companies against poker-playing and wagering in the smoking-cars is unfair in the extreme. If a suburbanite wishes to stake a red wheelbarrow against a thirty-cent snow-shovel with a friend, on the morning train, that they will not sight Hoboken until four hours and forty minutes later than schedule time, on account of the fog or the chance of a breakdown of the locomotive, it should be nobody's business, and he should be just as free to do so as though they were city people going abroad on the "City of Paris."

The same rule should hold good if they care to wager a dozen cans of condensed milk against a "stewing" chicken on a poker or checker game, just to make it interesting.

The smoking-car of a suburban train is to the suburbanite what the club is to the New Yorker. The suburbanite tips the brakeman and engineer and gives them cigars, and buys raffle and benefit tickets from them every other day, just as he would if they were club employees; and he spends more time on the cars than at his home. We would humbly suggest that instead of curtailing the suburbanite's few innocent amusements, the city people who own and operate the suburban railroads for profit, furnish each smoking-car with a set of quoits, to be played within the aisle, in addition to tiddlewinks, dominos, jackstraws and checkers. The companies should further sell a better "two for" cigar on the trains and at the stations; and the brakeman on each smoking-car might know something about rubbing down a person in the lavatory, who has become overheated in sprinting for the train.

Then a suburbanite could carry an extra collar and a pair of cuffs in his hat, and look as fine as anybody when he reached the city, and would not have to wear celluloid as is the present custom.

Con. C. Converse.



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMAN.

HIS MONEY'S WORTH.

COHENSTEIN.—So she has broken der engagement? Dit she giff you back der ring?

ISAACS.—No; she said diamonts hat gone up, but she vould giff me vot I baid for it!

PUCK.

THE FATE OF A BULLY.—A PANTOMIME.

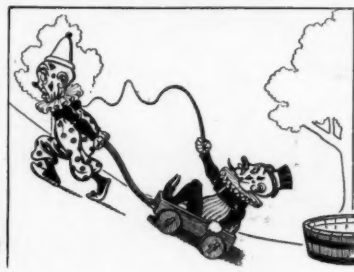
Copyright, 1900, by Kiepler & Schwarzmann



I.



II.



III.



IV.



V.

EXTRAVAGANZA.

THE NIGHT was black—strangely black—and it was warm, silent, beautiful. From the fields, the breeze bore a faint trace of wild flowers, subtle and intoxicating. There was a lake, and it melted into the deep shadows of the hills, and the hills were buried in the night. A dark form, perhaps a canoe, crept fairy-like over the black ripples.

"Tom!" It was a voice toned like the mountain brook, and it came from a vague point in the darkness. "Tom, dear—I was listening at the key hole—when you asked Papa—will you—"

"—!—!!!" The words smote the silence like the sharp crack of a thunder bolt.

"But don't be angry, Tom" (and the voice had become more human), "I could n't help it. I wanted to be sure and come in at the right moment."

"You knew I was to drop a book—the last words I said. It was unfair to listen and—"

"Any way I did n't hear anything."

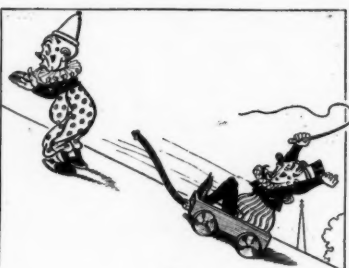
There was a pause, long enough for a woman to rearrange her wrap—and think. Then the music of the brook, softer than before—

"Tom!"

"What?"

"Tell me about it, please."

"Of course I will. It was all very commonplace. Your father was sleeping. I coughed, low at first, then louder, until he woke up with a start and exclaimed, frightened-like, 'What do you want?' 'Your



VI.

APRIL.

Threatening clouds, then sunshine,
Then a dash of rain;
Your damp umbrella's hardly down
Before it's up again.

daughter,' I replied. He smiled then, and said, 'My daughters, young man, have always been brought up in extravagance, particularly Nell. Married life is very expensive, are you quite able to support two?' This was my second chance and I said, 'I only wanted one, sir,' and at the same time pushed over the dictionary, and you rushed in and kissed him. It was unromantic in every way."

"It was horrid but lovely;" and a duet of laughter echoed across the water, growing fainter and fainter in the distance.

James Ewen McIntyre.

THE SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.

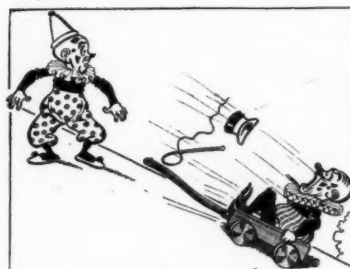
TEACHER.—What is the difference in time between New York and Chicago?

PUPIL.—Chicago is about fifty years behind New York!

MERE HEARSAY.

"Yes; the Germans have the reputation of being quite phlegmatic."

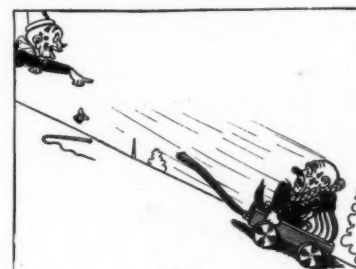
"Yes. I've even heard that some German babies don't show any emotion while teething."



VII.

HIS OPINION.

"After industriously perusing the society columns of the city papers and critically observin' the portraits of the various reignin' beauties," sarcastically said the Old Codger, "I have come to the conclusion that, in order to have a perfect figure, a girl must be anywhere from umpsteen to so-and-so feet tall, weigh an anonymous number of pounds and have a fightin' chance of inheritin' several million dollars. Her size and shape don't matter."



VIII.

CRITICISM.

"This won't do!" said his friend. "A short, stout man from Kentucky!"

"What's the matter with that?" asked the author.

"Why, Kentuckians, in literature, must be tall and gaunt."

HOW HE DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF.

"When Cholly went to school he promised to become a mathematical prodigy."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes; it took him so long to learn addition that his teachers thought he was going to break the record!"

IN DAYS OF OLD.

FIRST CITIZEN.—Avaunt, caitiff!
This is the fifteenth century!

SECOND CITIZEN.—Go to, thou loon!
We are still in the fourteenth!
(Casualties: One killed and one wounded.)

A GOOD DEAL of repentance is no more than obedience to the imperative law of rotation of crops extended to wild oats and the soil which is the heart of man.

IT APPEARS to be the aim of the afternoon extra to use type so large that even he who runs away from it must read.



DID N'T CARE TO SAY.

"Pardon me, sir; but is n't there another artist in this building?"
"Well, that is a matter of opinion. There is another fellow who paints."

A SPRING POEM.



THE SEASON now is drawing near
When things most sweet do make
appearing;
The violets will soon be here,
The bluebirds twitter notes so cheering.
While on a little later date
Appears the Sweet Girl Graduate.

Pronounced brunette or blonde so fair,
She 'll be to us a pleasing vision,
While standing on the platform there
A-holding wrongs up to derision.
She 'll calmly ventilate each sham
From A. L. I to Hepsedam.

At mention of "The Auld Lang Syne"
Let hearts with memories grow tender,
And "in Italia's sunny clime"
Wish her all good the gods may send her.
Then, as she bravely faces "Fate,"
We 'll cheer the Sweet Girl Graduate.

And When she 's "Launched but Whither Bound,"
To "Keep a Lookout from the Deck," Oh!
Let walls again with cheers resound
'Til galleries give back the echo.
Then, when she cries, "Our Need is Men!"
We 'll sigh that we 're not young again.

Go forth, dear maid, "Might Yields to Right,"
"Behind the clouds the sun is shining,"
So "Grow not weary in the fight;"
Or, if you do, "Make no Repining!"
But bravely march "With Flag Unfurled,"
You are "The Force that Moves the World."

I 'll quit prose writing — tiresome thing! —
And give my Pegasus a grooming;
Then welcome you, ye signs of Spring,
The bluebird's twitter, violet's blooming;
But best of all the maid in white
That blossoms forth Commencement Night.

Ellsworth Kelley.



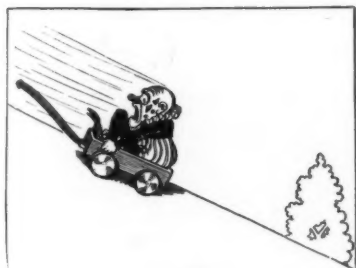
FRANKA HANKWELL

ANOTHER NEW YORK MYSTERY.

"When I was down ter New York last week," remarked uncle Absalom Cobb, "I got acquainted with a feller in the waitin' room at the ferry that told me he liked farmers better 'n any other class of people. He said they were honest, knew more, had better things ter eat, had more money an' enjoyed life better than the men in any other profession. He said he always wished he 'd been a farmer."

"He did!" ejaculated farmer Rakestraw. "Sho! What perfession did he foller?"

"That 's where the puzzle comes in. I could n't tell. He was n't one of these here bunco fellers, fer he did n't try ter work me; and he was n't no candidate fer office, fer he did n't even offer me a drink. I dunno but he may have been a poet, or the editor of one of these agricultural papers."



IX.

THE BLUFF DON'T GO.

TAYLOR.—I believe in calling a spade a spade.

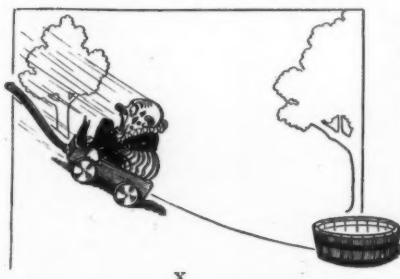
POTTER.—So do I; — there 's no use in saying you have five clubs when one of them is a spade!

TOO OFTEN THE CASE.

"Did n't you think Longwind's first argument was conclusive?"

"He did n't seem to think so himself. He talked three-quarters of an hour after that."

THE WISE MAN changeth his mind, but the fool is perverse in his judgment; provided, in any case, that he was not of our mind and judgment in the first instance.



X.

WHAT MADE HIM SURRENDER.

MRS. QUIZZER.—Did that lovely gown cost you much?

MRS. KNOWALL.—Only one good cry!

WHAT HE WAS.

"I suppose," said the sharp-voiced woman at the door, "that you 're one of them agents for picture-enlarging factories, ain't you?"

"No, madam," replied the young man meekly; "I am one of them agents for news-enlarging factories. Would n't you like to subscribe for the *Sunday Smirch*?"

UNMOVED.

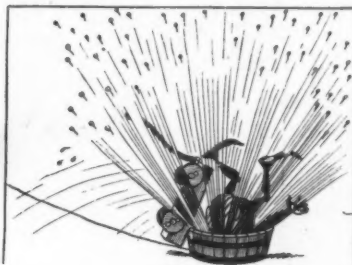
"Monster!" exclaimed the setting hen. "Would you tear me from my unhatched brood?"

"I would," said the fox, "and I 'd take the eggs, too, if I had an incubator."

HE SURPRISED HIMSELF.

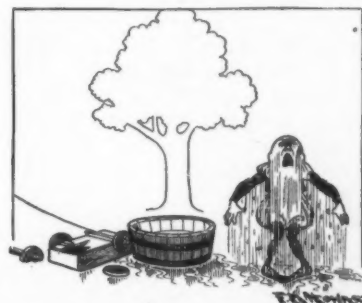
FIRST TRAMP.—Say! dat bulldog gev you a lively chase.

SECOND TRAMP.—Dat 's right. I never knowed I wuz capable of sich extr'ornary mobility.



XI.

THE AVERAGE woman's notion of a cosy corner is one so full of sofa cushions that nobody can get into it.



XII.

THE "DEAR OLD FARM."

HEY WRITE about the "dear old farm" in yards and yards of verse;
I know of not a subject now that could be any worse.
What is this "dear old farm," pray tell, which poets e'er embrace,
This wayback, lifeless, out-of-date, old-fashioned hum-drum place?
The "dear old farm," they sing and sing in ballads full of fire;
The "dear old farm," the echo comes from off Parnassus' lyre;
The "dear old farm," the dreamer sighs, and every day is writ
A thousand lines of tender verse in loving praise of it.

I've lived upon the "dear old farm," and I can hardly see
Why poets should be lauding it to such a high degree;
There's nothing there but miles of woods where birds sing all the day,
And pastures on the sunny slopes where little lambkins play;
There's nothing there but miles of space where breezes sweet and mild
Float over from the meadow lands with flowers growing wild;
There's nothing but a river there, reflecting Nature's face,
A winding stream of no account, a gleam of liquid space.

There's nothing there but fields of corn, and rye and rolling wheat,
With music of the droning bees who sip the honey sweet;
There's nothing there but orchards full of fruit trees bending low,
And lanes where lovers seek the shade till evening's afterglow;
There's nothing there but rest and peace, where old age looks behind,
Across the years of honest toil with well-contented mind.
And so I can not understand what poets see to charm
Them into writing yards of verse about the "dear old farm."

AS STRANGERS.

She looked at him with chill disdain. Alas! that it should be so! She towered above him, one hand raised above her head, as if in denunciation. Her eyes had no recognition in them. And yet only a brief time ago she had leaned strongly toward him, had even sat upon his knee!

His heart sank with dismal foreboding. Was this the end of his peace? With one final effort to evade her stern accusing gaze, he rose to his full height and in miserable accents he murmured—

"Take my seat, Madam!"
It had worked again.

THE REASON.

FIRST MANAGER.—I'd like to have the theatre upholstered but I can't afford it.

SECOND MANAGER.—Why?

FIRST MANAGER.—I've had to paper it too often.

HIS PESSIMISM.

MRS. HOON.—I never saw such a man as Mr. Picklesmith is for continually finding fault with things.

MR. HOON.—Did n't, eh?

MRS. HOON.—No! Why, he found a pearl worth several dollars in his bowl of oyster soup at the church festival night before last, and he has been growlin' ever since that otherwise the stew was n't anything to brag of!

AT JOLIET, ILL.

TEACHER.—Where is Cook County, Willy?

PUPIL.—In Chicago!



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

TO MAKE SURE.

THE BASILISK.—I wish I had an encyclopedia?

THE MOLOCH.—What for?

THE BASILISK.—I thought we ought to look ourselves up.

A NATURAL INFERENCE.

"I see," said a citizen of Pettyville, in the midst of his perusal of the village newspaper, "that the editor of the *Plaindealer* did n't git a complimentary ticket to the female minstrel show that's going to be in the Obery House to-morrow night."

"How do ye know, Lyman?" asked another citizen. "He don't say so in the paper, does he?"

"No; but he's tryin' to keep 'em from havin' a big crowd, by declarin' that the performance ain't immoral."

OVERWORKED.

"I suppose you are very busy," said his friend.

"Awfully busy!" replied the Censor! "I have twenty-eight despatches to mutilate!"

THE END.

"Of course," said the Publicist, with his habitual hauteur, "you wish to hear both sides of the money question?"

"The end of it, if you please," ventured the Man of Affairs, timidly.

DAUGHTER.

The exclusive circles of this gay South American capital were in doubt as to receiving the beautiful stranger.

"She is the daughter of a revolution!" urged some, who were doubtless under the spell of the woman's dark Portuguese eyes.

"Of a mere provincial tumult, only!" sneered others.

THE FEELING that we acted very foolishly when we were ten years younger will probably remain with us all through life.

WHEN YOU are dealing with a man who continually insists that "business is business," you had better examine all the documents carefully.



Joe Cassel

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

ONE OF THE NINETY PER CENT.

MRS. BRADY.—Av coorse, whin ye're marri'd an' have a family ye must expect more or less trouble.

MRS. CASEY.—Oh! Oi know it! 'T is little we knowed how well aff we wor whin we wor cooks!



PUCK.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Wednesday, April 4, 1900.—No. 1204.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.—The contents of PUCK are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

Puck's illustrations can be found only in PUCK'S Publications.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

OUR INFANT PRODIGIES. **M**R. CARNEGIE and Mr. Frick are at it, and we should all be thankful. They are fussing over a little matter of forty million dollars a year, which is produced by an invested capital of twenty-five millions. Part of it is invested in a plant and part in the Republican party. The figures are interesting. The industry providing them is one of those "infant" industries for which the Republican campaign orator will be tearfully pleading a few months hence. About fifty per cent. of the earnings of this infant prodigy are paid by the American people. That is why we should be thankful for the muss that has exposed these figures. The world is really moving. A reform against foot-binding is rapidly gaining ground in China, several organizations such as "The Heavenly Foot Society" and "The Advantage to the Body Society" having been founded for its promotion. Nor are we of the United States much behind the Chinese in these matters of progress and enlightenment. Already a promising suspicion exists that the Carnegie Steel Company and industries like it would continue active among us even if we ceased to duplicate their vast profits out of our own pockets; that when an infant can make forty millions a year out of a capital of twenty-five millions the hour has come to wean him. It will take time for this suspicion to become a certainty, of course, just as it will take time for the Chinese to realize the disadvantages of foot-binding; but time, fortunately, is one of those staples in which no scarcity is threatened.

THE REFORM. **W**E CONFESS to the belief that some day, possibly within the next hundred years, the affairs of a city like New York will be administered on business principles; that the administrators will be selected for their fitness and held as strictly accountable for the city's well-being as the directors of any large corporation are now held by the stockholders. But the reform will be

economic rather than moral. Even in that glad day there will be men with their own notions about the Sabbath, horse-racing and the drama. And that is why the spasms of moral reform that periodically attack New York never leave it any better. The moral indignation aroused by tales of dives, gambling-houses and disorderly resorts of all kinds is both fleeting and spurious. Now and then it may effect a change of administration, but never a change in the system by which the ruling machine, Democratic or Republican, oils its bearings. For the truth must be admitted that there is, in the general run of us, no genuine, deep-seated, permanent objection to our neighbor doing about as he pleases providing he lets us do about as we please. The average citizen does n't really care a hang whether his neighbor gambles, drinks beer on Sunday or finds his choicest entertainment in the halls of vice. He pretends to care, but you can't keep him worked up about it for more than three or four days at a time. Nor is he truly horrified to know that the reigning dynasty collects big sums of blackmail from the purveyors of vice. He pretends to be enraged over it now and then, but the truth is that it leaves him languid. If you are inclined to dispute this, just ask yourself, first, if the actual situation does n't notoriously prove it. Have n't we known for years that these evils exist? And do we not knowingly vote to perpetuate them year after year?

Therefore, the reform will be economic and not moral. The average citizen is n't disturbed on moral grounds because, as the situation proves in all large cities, he does n't think they are any of his business. "If men want to gamble, let them," he says; "and if the gambling-house keeper makes enough to give large sums to the police, I don't care; they're not taking anything out of *my* pocket." So much for the moral grounds. What the average citizen has n't divined, and what will cause him to change the system as soon as he does divine it, is that the machine does rob him as well as the criminal, more deviously but just as surely. Of course, he knows in a general way that money is obtained wrongfully; that even Tammany can't make something out of nothing; but he considers it a necessary part of politics, and he does n't actually feel the money taken out of his own pocket. When he learns that he is contributing his share to the machine every time he pays his taxes; every time he pays his store-rent, house-rent, office-rent, his ice-bill, gas-bill, telephone-bill, water-bill, his drygoods-bill, his grocery-bill, or even his street-car fare, he will be started to thinking; and when he does start to thinking there will be an end to the "straight-ticket" and "national issues" foolishness in municipal elections. He will discover that the city is a business corporation pure and simple; that he is a holder of assessable stock in it even though he be a day laborer and do no more than pay board within its limits; and that the margin between his expenses and his income may be increased by using common sense in the selection of his directors. As said, however, it will take time to learn these things. Although it is loosely regarded as an axiom, only the wisest are equal to the feat of comprehending that two and two really make four. When at last we do master that truth, the problem of municipal government will be solved; for it is of like simplicity.



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A CLEVER INFANT.

ROSENHEIM.—Ach! Dot's a slick baby of mine! I shust gave him a cendt, undt vere do you t'ink he put it?
COHENSTEIN.—Right in hees leedle pank!
ROSENHEIM.—No! He put it right in hees mouth undt shwal-lowed it! He von't trust a pank so quivk!

MORE SENTIMENT THAN AMBITION.

"It's this kind of work," said Tommy Atkins as the Mauser bullets whistled overhead, "that has fixed things so we can say that the sun never sets on our empire."

"Yes," replied his companion; "and it's this kind of work that makes a fellow want to see a good old-fashioned sunset again!"

TO UNITE THE OPPOSITION.

OLD FISH.—Lent, my dear, is a season in which some folks eat fish instead of meat.

YOUNG FISH.—Indeed! It is a pity we can't make some sort of a combination with the butchers to have it stopped.

GOING ONE BETTER.

"Wear shamrocks on St. Patrick's Day?" said Oom Paul, as he read the Queen's most gracious order. "Begorra! I'll allow *my* Irish troops to carry shillalehs!"



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

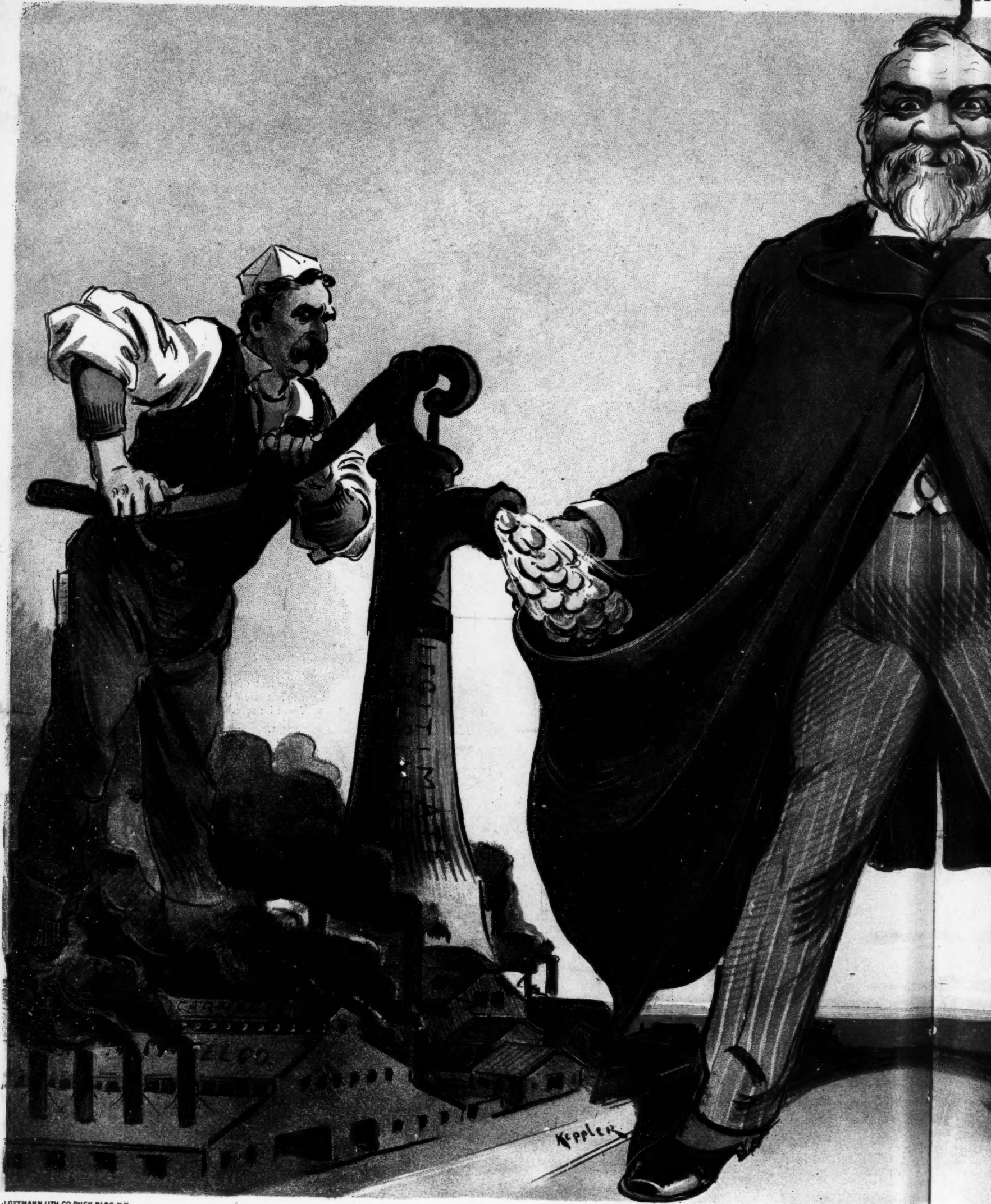
"A MARKED MAN."

THE BOER, possibly, carried the Bible in one hand and a trap in the other.

IF THERE is an Anglo-German alliance it is not exactly a love-match on either side.

THE CZAR continues to dream of universal peace, in so far as he may while sleeping with one eye open.

THE DIFFICULTY came in persuading people that Mr. Sheldon was not following in Mr. Sheldon's footsteps, merely.



J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

OUR "INFANT" INDUSTRIES. — WHY CAN'T THEY BE CONTE



BE CONTENT WITH THE HALF THEY MAKE HONESTLY?

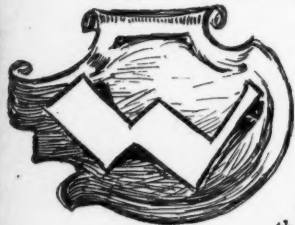


BASTING.

GUEST.—What the dickens is that?
WAITER.—Dat am de basting, sah! Yo' said yo' wanted a porterhouse steak three inches thick, and we had to sew three "regulah boarders" steaks togethah, sah!

MULLIGAN'S HISTORY OF THE ANGLO-BOER WAR.

CHAPTER VII.—THE FLANK MOVEMENT.



WELL, THE vict'ry at Leddysmith raised the sperrits av the br-rave garrison but did nothin' to satisfy their appetoites, an' all the non-combatants in the Impoire howled for a flank movemint an' said they'd niver be satisfied till they got it. So Buller, afther carefully considherin' the situation on both flanks an' foindin' that wan was jist as uninvin' as the other, tossed up a b'right goolden sovereign, so Oi'm tould, an' as it kem down heads he daysoided to thry his luck on the left. An' wit' great caution an' saycrecy—nobody knowin' a thing about it ixcept the Boers—he moved around and crossed the river an' sint a despatch to London that he had sayzed a ferryboat, the news bein' resayved wit' tumulchus j'y. An' he sint Sir Char-les Warren, a sojer wit' a great ixpayrience in Afriky—an' more to come—he sint him to pinithrate into the counthry an' shnake into Leddysmith unbeknownst to the Boers. An', a day or two afther, Warren kem back an' the minute Buller clapt eyes on him he knowed there was somethin' wrong. "What's the trouble, Sir Char-les?" says he. "Did ye shwing around yer lift wing?" "Oi tried to shwing it," says Warren, "but they're onto me cur-rves. Bedad, ye shud see what we're up aginst. Instid av a clear road to Leddysmith, there's nothin' but kops an' kopjees an' velts an' sproots an' thraps an' trinchies an' Dootq-min an' shtrategy an' tactics an' the Lord knows what. Ye may talk about yer flank movemints but this is the toughest ould flank movemint Oi iver sot eyes on."

"Well," says Buller, "we can't go home wit'out doin' somethin'. Jist luk around an' pick out the aisiest position ye can foind an' tackle it. The method av capturin' it Oi lave to yer own judgmint if ye have anny. Ye'll have a free hand as the sayin' is. Me instructions is shor-rt an' simple—there must be no turnin' back."

"An' Sir Char-les looked around an' the aisiest thing he cud foind was a place they called Spion Kop. An' as he could n't see over the top av it, he hayliogr-raphed to Leddysmith to foind out, if be anny chanst, there was annybody there thot iver seen or h'ard tell av Spion Kop or cud tell him annything about it. An' they hayliogr-raphed back thot it was a dull an' unintherestin' place an' not a mother's son av thim had iver thought av goin' to look at it—for who the devil iver thought the Boers ud be on top av it?—but they'd ricommind him to go up an' take a look at it himsilf. Well, afther a few days foightin' he med up his

moind thot it was a good place to lave alone in the daytoime, but he thought there'd be some chanst some noight, if he shtale up afther the bur-rghers had said their avenin' pr-rayers an' wint to bed, he moight surp'rise thim an' wake thim up an' give thim their ch'ice bechune cowl'd steel an' an' invitation to take their brikfast wit' the Br-ritish ar-rmy. Now, it jist so happened thot the bur-rghers thought he moight thry thot very thrick, an' they instructed the gar-rison av Spion Kop to run loike the devil if they were attacked in the noight, an' the garrison obeyed the ordher without flinchin'. But the minnit the Br-ritish got on top av Spion Kop they found there was nothin' in the neighborhood but Krupp guns, an' Crusoes, an' Maxims an' Mausers an' all the other sor-rts av wippons thot's fash'nable in the Thrans-vaal, an' afther shtandin' the racket for wan whole day, they raythrated in the noight.

An' whin they got over the river, says Buller to Warren, so Oi'm tould, "Oi dunno what they'll say in England whin they hear this," says he, "but Oi'm afeerd they'll throw fits."

"Bedad, they will," says Warren. "'T will be an awful blow. Mebbe they'll mobey-loize Joe Chamberlain an' Sir Moichael Hicks-Bache an' the Pr-rince av Wales."

"'T is as loike as not," says Buller. "As for you an' me, Sir Char-les," says he, "we done our best an' thot's all annybody can do. But it luku to me as if this war is up to Roberts an' Kitchener."

"It luku thot way," says Warren. "An' 't will give Kitchener a shplindid opporchunity to complate his military iddication. He's had a great ixpayrience in Aigypt, but, begob, Aigypt was niver loike this."

An' braythin' a milancholy soigh, they sot down to figure out the casualties.



COPYRIGHT 1900, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMANN

A GAMBLING TERM.

"TWO ON THE RED."

THEIR INTEREST.

"I suppose the people here are interested in the war in South Africa?" inquiringly remarked the drummer.

"Oh, yes!" replied the landlord of the tavern at Ruralville. "Why, 'Squire Pinch-brick and Saul Tudd actually stopped playin' checkers, the other day, to squabble about it!"

THE OCTOPUS.

"But then," reflected the Commercial Octopus, "if I am to be socially ostracized, I have no need to worry any more about the possibility of getting a dresscoat to fit around all my arms!"

OOM PAUL, for a time, made the British War Office look like twenty-nine cents.

THAT OPEN door is not unlikely to be the means of the Chinese empire taking its death of cold.

SPEAKING OF the Clark case, it is perhaps too much to ask that the Senator who is without similar sin throw the first fit.

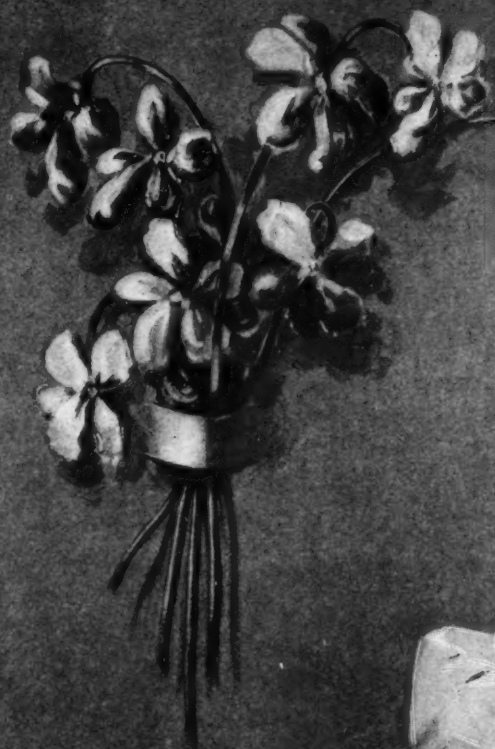


COPYRIGHT 1900, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMANN

HIS VIEWS.

SHE.—Well, Uncle George, I see that you'd rather read than ride.

HE.—Yes; but perhaps I would n't if I looked as well on horseback as you.



Papa's Spring things are all
LION BRAND



**SHIRTS,
COLLARS
~AND~
CUFFS.**

He's thrown away his others

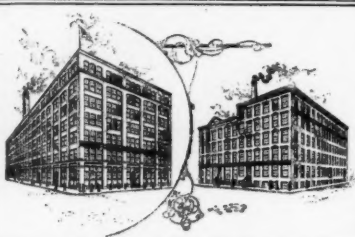
It will pay you to make a clean sweep this Spring. Collars, cuffs and shirts, unsuited, pull at the buttonholes, strain seams apart, and constantly wear on the nerves. LION BRAND collars and shirts, made for each other, with cuffs to match, wear longer, feel better, and look best, all the time. Throw out *all* the old stuff. Start fresh. It's cheaper.

Two collars or two cuffs cost 25c. It does n't pay to pay more. Shirts cost \$1, \$1.50 and \$2, depending on the kind you want. Ask your furnisher for the LION BRAND.

UNITED SHIRT & COLLAR CO., Makers, TROY, N. Y.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

Heads the List of the Highest-Grade Pianos.
CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with one of a similar sounding name of a cheap grade.
Our name spells—
S-O-H-M-E-R
New York SOHMER BUILDING
Warerooms, 170 Fifth Ave., Cor. 22d St.



THE GREAT

RAMBLER FACTORIES

were built up from a very small beginning, the increase of capacity keeping pace with the ever increasing confidence people have always had in the goodness of

Rambler
BICYCLES

Price \$40

"For the best Rambler ever built."

We ask you to call at any Rambler agency, examine the latest Ramblers, and notice the extra reinforced frames. There is no better bicycle built.

INTERESTING INFORMATION
WILL BE FOUND IN OUR NEW
BOOK "JUST OF AGE," FREE.

American Bicycle Co.

Gormully & Jeffery Sales Dept.

CHICAGO

Oh, what a difference there is between
Button and Button!
Is there? Can't find any more between
Mutton and Mutton.

You can not? Well, go and
find in any first-class Jewelry store

The **"BENEDICT,"** and convinced, you will not doubt it any more.

BENEDICT BROTHERS, Jewelers,
Broadway and Cortlandt St., New York.

YOU TAKE NO CHANCE when buying a
blade is warranted and if defective send it
Back. **SIX MONTHS TIME TO TRY IT.**



Cut is two-thirds size of Senator Style.
Blades are forged from finest razor steel, perfect in
temper and will retain its edge. Name, address, em-
blems, photos, etc., under the handles.
MAKES A DAINTY BIRTHDAY GIFT.
An excellent high-grade advertising novelty.
Senator Style.
No. 115, 2 Blades, \$1.20
No. 120, 3 Blades, 1.80
No. 122, 4 Blades, 1.85
Send 2c. stamp for Circular and Terms.
NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 10 Bar St., Canton, O.

CANDY Send \$1.25, \$2.40, or \$3.50
for a superb box of candy
by express, prepaid east of
Denver or west of New York.
Suitable for presents. Sample
orders solicited. Address,
C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

GOUT & RHEUMATISM
Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1.
DRUGGISTS or 224 William St., N. Y.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore Md.



"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

A Way to Change Your Work

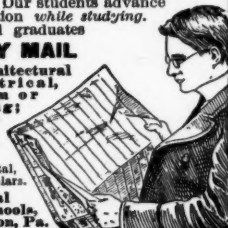
Prepare for a better position without neglecting
your present work. Our students advance
in salary and position while studying.
150,000 students and graduates

TAUGHT BY MAIL

Mechanical or Architectural
Drafting; Electrical,
Mechanical, Steam or
Civil Engineering;
Architecture; Sur-
veying; Book-
keeping; Steno-
graphy, &c.

Established 1891. Capital,
\$1,500,000. Write for circulars.

The International
Correspondence Schools,
Box 618, Scranton, Pa.



OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10
to 20 days. No pay till cured.
Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO.,
Dept. I. L. Lebanon, Ohio.

COE'S ECZEMA CURE \$1 at druggists. 25c. box of us.
Coe Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.

EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

THE OVERLAND LIMITED

A strictly first-class train, consisting of
BUFFET-SMOKING AND LIBRARY CARS, PULLMAN DOUBLE
DRAWING-ROOM SLEEPING CARS AND DINING CARS
runs through between Chicago and

CALIFORNIA in 3 Days

**CHICAGO, UNION PACIFIC
& NORTH-WESTERN LINE**

affording the quickest transit to San Francisco, the gateway to
THE HAWAIIAN AND PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, CHINA AND JAPAN.

FOR INFORMATION AND DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLETS APPLY TO PRINCIPAL AGENCIES:

368 WASHINGTON STREET, 461 BROADWAY, 198 CLARK STREET, 601 CHESTNUT STREET, 501 MAIN STREET,	BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. PHILADELPHIA. BUFFALO.	435 VINE STREET, 507 SMITHFIELD STREET, 127 THE ARCADE, 17 CAMPUS-MARTIUS, No. 2 KING STREET, EAST,	CINCINNATI. PITTSBURG. CLEVELAND. DETROIT. TORONTO, ONT.
--	---	---	--

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS VIA THE

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.



TRADE MARK.

The American Gentleman

takes his stimulant when his health
needs it and physicians prescribe it.

He takes it when dispensing hospitali-
ty and when formalities require it.

He takes it for cheer, comfort, happi-
ness discreetly and moderately.

He will have the purest type of the
purest —

Hunter Baltimore Rye

Old, Mellow, Rich Flavor.

Sold at all First-Class Cafés and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.



20th CENTURY ELECTRO VAPOR LAUNCH

This ideal Gentleman's launch elegantly finished, simple,
seaworthy, safe, reliable. Seats 8. Speed 6 miles. Guar-
anteed for one year. Price \$200.00. Order now, avoid Spring
rush. Send 10c. for handsome 75 page catalogue of Steam
and Sail Yachts, Launches, Row Boats, Canoes.

RACINE BOAT MFG. CO. (Lakeview) Racine, Wis.

Burglar Alarm.



The
BEST
is a
Smith & Wesson
Revolver. Catalogue for a Stamp.
**SMITH & WESSON, 4 Stockbridge St.,
Springfield, Mass.**
150 New Montgomery Street,
San Francisco, Cal.

CHEW

Beeman's

The
Original

**Pepsin
Gum**



Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others Are Imitations.



TWO OTHERS

Here are pictures of two more new, stylish H. & I. collars.

They are right up to the minute in style—are shapely, comfortable, strong and durable collars.

These are but two of many styles made to suit all tastes and fit all necks.

Our "Style Book for Men," sent free on application, contains pictures and descriptions of the latest and best collars and cuffs.

You ought to wear the H. and I. collars. You will if you give them a trial.

If your dealer does not sell them, send us 25 cents, giving the size, style and height collar you wish, and we will send you two collars that will please you perfectly.

HOLMES & IDE, Dept. P, TROY, N. Y.

VAN HOUTEN'S

It ranks
among Chocolates
as Van Houten's Cocoa does
among Cocoas; it is unequalled!
Wholesome, Nourishing & Digestible.

GIVE IT A TRIAL!

CHOCOLATE

For Eating.

Sold in the following sizes:—
Croquettes ... In Tins.
Drops ... In Tins.
Square Tablets.
Bars.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZBAUM

ONE IMPORTANT EFFECT.

TOURIST.—It is a pity that civilization has not done more for the Indians.

WESTERNER.—Well, yes! The principal thing it has done has been to increase their thirst!

Forty years ago it was in its infancy. To-day it is a household word. *Cook's Imperial Champagne* Extra Dry.

WILLIAMS'S SHAVING STICK

THE ACME OF LUXURY

THE PINNACLE OF PERFECTION

SOLD EVERYWHERE — BY MAIL 25c.
IF YOUR DEALER DOES NOT SUPPLY YOU
THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
GLASTONBURY CONN.
LONDON • PARIS • DRESDEN • SYDNEY

BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.

BARKEEPERS FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Improve the general health.
10cents & 25cents.

If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak

Kodaks

Load in Daylight with Film Cartridges for two, six or twelve exposures as desired. For work at home then, as well as for one's outings, the Kodak becomes more convenient than the glass plate camera. No dark room except for development, no bothersome plate holders or dark slides.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.
CATALOGUES FREE AT THE DEALERS OR BY MAIL. Rochester, N. Y.

Golf Playing Card

The Best 25 Cent Card Made.

Ask your dealer for them or send 25 cents to us for sample pack.

THE AMERICAN PLAYING CARD CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

THE hot-air furnace manufacturers also will hold a convention at Kansas City in July. — *Washington Post*.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
32, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 30 Beekman Street. NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

WHEN a brakeman goes to a dentist, he says he is going up to have the slats in his pilot fixed. — *Atchison Globe*.

THE Keeley Cure

Alcohol, Opium, Drug Using.

The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at these KEELEY INSTITUTES. Communications confidential. Write for particulars.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
LEXINGTON, MASS.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
WEST HAVEN, CONN.

Rae's Lucca Olive Oil...

Combines
Perfection
of Quality
with
Absolute
Purity

S. RAE & CO.,
Leghorn, Italy.
Established 1836.

Southwestern Limited — Best Train for Cincinnati and St. Louis — NEW YORK CENTRAL.



Since the time when the noble red man earned our undying gratitude by introducing tobacco to us, the methods of cultivating, curing, handling and manufacturing tobacco in the form of cigars has steadily progressed until we reach cigar perfection in the famous

General Arthur Cigar.

You can pay high prices for imported cigars, but you will have a rank, heavy, strong cigar that is very injurious to the digestive organs and the nervous system.

Critical smokers like the GENERAL ARTHUR, because it possesses the true Havana flavor, and is a free, reliable, and delightful smoke.

Doctors recommend it because it is mild, pure, and in no respect harmful.

The reasons why you ought to smoke the GENERAL ARTHUR will be perfectly plain to you if you give it a trial.

Your dealer probably sells it. If not, send us \$1.00 for a dozen GENERAL ARTHUR'S, packed in a tin box.

Send a 2-cent stamp for a new and odd little folder.

KERBS, WERTHEIM & SCHIFFER,

1018 Second Avenue, New York.

A SMART LITTLE WOMAN.

JINKS. — Minks's wife is a mighty clever little woman. If there were more women like her there would be fewer divorces. She knows how to keep the domestic machinery running smoothly. Did you hear what she gave her husband for a Christmas present?

BINKS. — No; what was it?

JINKS. — A big leather-covered box containing 150,000 collar buttons. — *New York Weekly.*



"Ahead to stay, and stay they will,
Till perfection meets its match."

NESTOR CIGARETTES

BRINGING HIM TO BOOK.

MR. SLOWBOY. — There's a big strike on in the jewelry trade.

MISS WAITE. — I wonder if there's any danger of a failure in the ring supply. — *Jewelers' Weekly.*

AFTER a girl has taken as many as six lessons on the piano, she begins to pronounce Beethoven and Wagner in a manner to jar her elders. — *Atchison Globe.*

Angostura Bitters is indorsed by leading physicians for purity and wholesomeness. Get the genuine — *Dr. Siegel's.*

AN HONEST DECISION.

The prisoner made but a feeble defense; A quite puritanical Miss Had charged him, in artful design and prepenze,

The larceny of a kiss. Judge Cupid sat seemingly stern it is true —

He in secret condoned all the act — Yet he found the youth "guilty," the maid guilty, too, As "accessory during the fact."

— *Detroit Free Press.*

Hops from Bohemia

The hops used in Schlitz beer are the best hops grown in the world; most of them are imported from the renowned Saaz district in Bohemia. They are personally selected by one of the owners of our business at the hop-picking season.

Then we keep them in refrigerating rooms until they are used. We preserve their aroma, so that they come to our vats with all the freshness and virtue that they had on the vines.

That's one reason why Schlitz beer is so palatable. Every material used in it is the best that money can buy. But without purity that expense would be folly. No beer can be good unless it is pure. To insure absolute purity, we largely increase the necessary cost of our brewing.

Your physician knows. Ask him which beer is best for you.



A TALE OF TWO CITIES.

MR. GOTHAM. — Ha! ha! ha! That's good! The paper says a man in Philadelphia was run over by a funeral procession! Ho! ho! ho! Such a thing could n't happen outside of slow old Philadelphia.

MR. BROADBRIM. — A similar accident has happened in New York only recently.

MR. GOTHAM. — Impossible!

MR. BROADBRIM. — It was a rich man's funeral, and the relatives were going back to the house to hear the will read. — *New York Weekly.*



Bundy

Acetylene Gas Lamps

Table Lamp, \$7.
Runabout, \$12 pr. 2.
Bicycle, \$3.

Express prepaid.
Absolutely Automatic.
No variation in flame.
Can't explode.
Odorless.
Simple.
Reliable.
Perfection.

Write for particulars.
BUNDY LAMP CO., Box L, Elmira, N.Y.





"Little Whiskey"

Once you use it you will take no other.

See that the bottle is a facsimile of this package.

DEALERS, CAFES AND HOTELS.



For Home and Club Consumption

THE PHONOGRAPH

"SUSTAINED BY ITS REPUTATION"



The only perfect reproductions of sound are obtained by using Edison Records on the Phonograph. Prices from \$7.50 to \$100. Catalogues from all Phonograph Dealers.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH CO. NEW YORK.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THIS TRADE MARK Thomas A Edison

On Buffet or Dining Cars

Don't "trust to luck" and recklessly order "a bottle of ale," but emphasize the fact that you must have

Evans Ale

which is the only ale that is not affected by the motion of the car and is the ONLY ale that is always served in proper condition —

No Sediment — that's why!



CANT STOP

If you want to know about a Bicycle Brake that doubles the pleasure of riding and is useful in emergencies, address

Canfield Brake Co., Corning, N. Y. NO C.C. COASTER BRAKE

Novena Old Rye Whiskey

Pronounced by connoisseurs the best beverage in the rye field.

Age, Purity, Bouquet.

It's high priced, but it's good. Write for catalogue and price list of our products.

Eagle Liqueur Distilleries

RHEINSTROM BROS. Cincinnati, U. S. A.

945-967 Martin Street, or 946-966 E. Front Street.

SHORT SIXES;

Stories to be Read while the Candle Burns. ✻ ✻

By H. C. BUNNER, late Editor of PUCK.

ILLUSTRATED.

Paper, 50c. Cloth, \$1.00

Address PUCK, N. Y.

We wonder what two men who both have dyed whiskers think of each other as they stand talking together. — *Washington Democrat.*



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEPLER & SCHWABMAN

FIRST AID TO THE WOUNDED.

CASEY.—Th' byes in th' block raised twinty darlers fer th' poor devils thot 's wounded be th' African war-r!
CASSIDY.—Did ye sind't to Kruger?
CASEY.—Will, no! Ye see, th' lasht British vict'ry wounded our feelin's so bad thot we decoided to spind it ann beer fer ourselves!

ROBERTS is paying no attention to the "Keep off the veldt" signs. — *Washington Post.*

Arnold Constable & Co. Spring Woolens.

Steamer, Golf and Wheeling Suitings. Plaids, Stripes, Mixtures and Reversibles. Wool Crashes, Grey and Castor Shades. West of England Worsted Suitings. Faced Cloths.

Broadway & 19th St. NEW YORK

Could any power the giftie gie us, To see ourselves as others see us, No doubt with great surprise we'd gape And ask: "Who is that stupid ape?" — *Detroit Free Press.*

They have a Standard Value



Our reputation insures your satisfaction.

Columbia BEVEL-GEAR

Chainless Bicycles

are a prudent purchase.

Why experiment with wheels of lesser reputation? It is simply a question of knowing what you get, or guessing at it.

Prices, \$75 and \$60.

Columbia, Hartford, Stormer and Pennant Chain Wheels, \$50, 35, 30, 25.

Columbia Coaster Brake on chainless or chain models, \$5.00. See Columbia and Stormer catalogues.

AMERICAN BICYCLE COMPANY POPE SALES DEPARTMENT. HARTFORD - CONN.



...A Royal Mount...

For Pleasure For Health For Vacation For Exercise For Business For Young and For Old Roadster, \$30.00 Light Roadster, \$40.00 Racer, \$50.00 Bevel Gear Chainless, \$60.00

Send for 1900 Monarch Catalogue — Free Upon Request

AMERICAN BICYCLE CO. MONARCH SALES DEPARTMENT CHICAGO, ILL. 20 Warren St., New York

THERE is some wonder that Spring is pictured with her arms full of flowers, instead of carrying empty corn and tomato cans. — *Atchison Globe.*

O'FLAHERTY.—Is your son working now, Pat?

PAT.—Shure, an' he's got a job in a powder mill with good prosp'cts uv gittin' a rise. — *Norristown Herald.*

We have known the SOHMER PIANO COMPANY since its inception and have had every opportunity to observe the phenomenal growth of this famous house, the history of which has been one of continual success.

THE SOHMER PIANO is, in the judgment of every leading musician, regarded as the only perfect instrument of its kind in all the world.

The great music loving public knows that in the volume of its rich, full tone, the "SOHMER" stands alone, superior to all others.

We would earnestly recommend all prospective purchasers to visit the SOHMER BUILDING on Fifth Avenue and 22nd Street, New York, where the courteous attendants of the SOHMER COMPANY will be pleased to demonstrate the unsurpassed quality of this

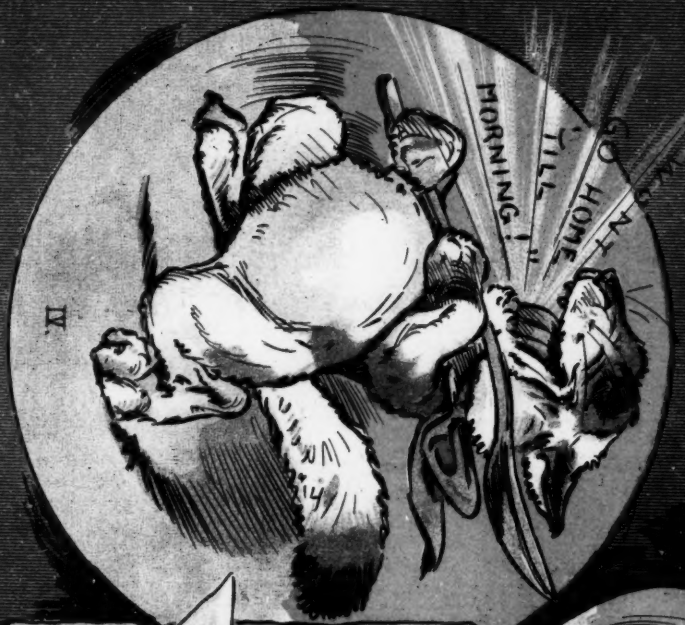
— WISDOM —

W. W. W. (THREE W'S)

Pure Rye IF YOU ARE WISE, BE CAREFUL WHERE WHEN WHAT YOU DRINK. CHAPIN, N.Y. Whiskey.

ANGELO MYERS

THE DISTILLER PHILADELPHIA



THE MILK PUNCH KNOCKOUT; OR, THE FINISH OF TABITHA—IN SEVEN ROUNDS.